SLAVE LABOR GRAPHICS
JOHNNY
#3
$2.95 us
$3.95 Can
THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC

JTHM #3 A TRANSIENT SMILE

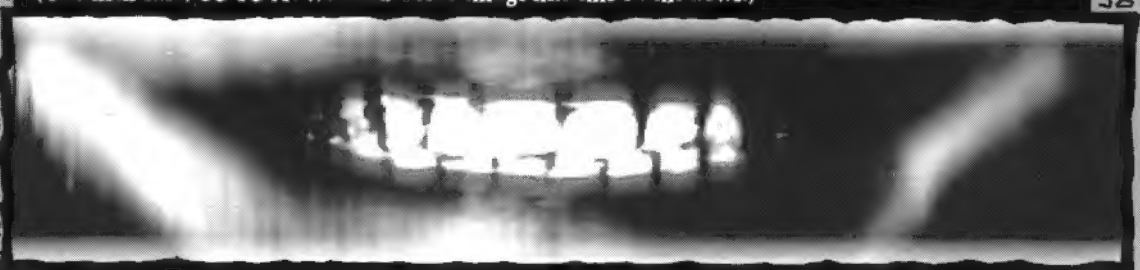
THE BLATANTLY VIOLENT ISSUE!!

WHEEEEE!!!!

My mind grows heavy at the burden of my dark life...and it is deeper that I ....Oh...Why must I...OH FORGET IT!! Really, now, have you ever found yourself catering to your own negative phase? As genuine as an ugly emotion can be, it inevitably, must pass, or be fed by your need to sustain the little act. There is quite a difference between honestly being under some cloud of nether emotion, and making a personal style out of an appallingly theatrical depression. It's rather like someone screaming in torment about their loose bowel condition, and then, upon recovering from this discomfort proceeds to ingest copious amounts of a wicked laxative to extend the moment. Now, if this were just some personal fetish it would be fine (sort of), but as a means of getting attention it is somewhat bothersome. Currently, I've nothing to be particularly upset about (aside from this recent quadruple amputation matter- though I have learned to type just fine with my belly button.) I tend to be more consumed by the less tangible itches in life, such as the ever-classic questions of mortality, and other such fun (it's such a fine way to make other , more mundane problems seem so trivial.) But people are so eager to tell you THE TRUTH about even the mysteries of this life, that there IS no world after this one, or that they KNOW there IS a place to go to, and it just bothers me. I am afraid of anyone who feels they KNOW anything. Blind certainty is a repellant thing. So I'm happy just to drive up some winding road and look up at whatever's above me - stars, moons...purple horseshoes. But I've gone off on a tangent, haven't I? Anyhow, there's just a time to pull yourself out of the muddy gloom that sucks at your feet and holds you under the delusion that this is the only kind of attention there is to receive. There is a time to just pack your bag full of a deadly arsenal of weapons and just shake off the dismal robe that shrouds you. Well...perhaps YOU shouldn't go about it that way... No, you probably shouldn't. But you'll be seeing somebody who does. Kids, don't do this at home.....unless you're not planning on blaming me (in which case, GO TO IT. We need more things like this on the news.)

UNDER THE DELUSION OF FUN

THE SHIRT- WATCH THE ANIMATED SERIES. PLAY THE TUBA.



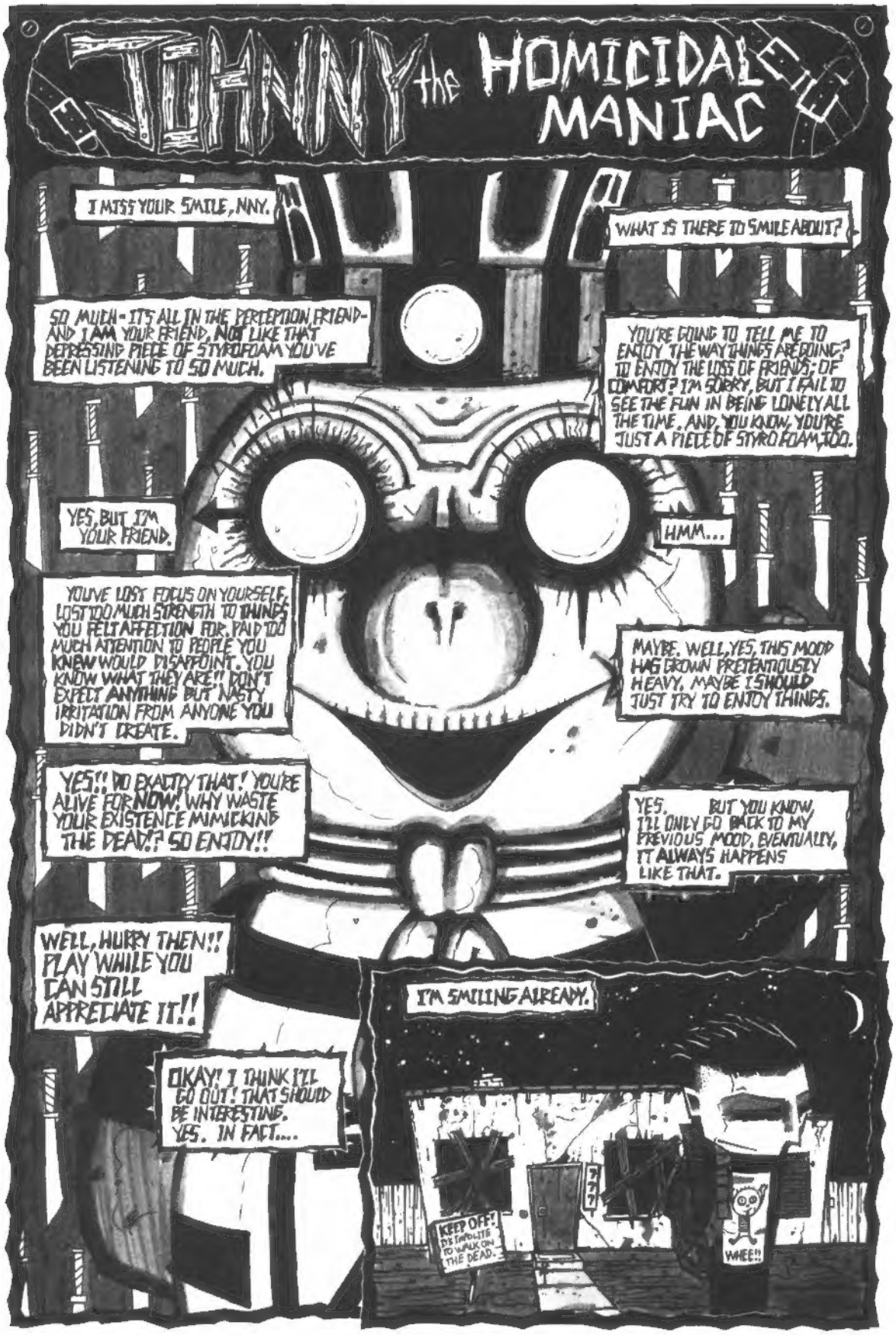
More thanks to those who've sent letters, and a very special thanks to the people who included their eternal souls. For those of you who still have not sent YOUR eternal souls, I am still accepting, and if you act now you can still receive a shiny button that says,"I GAVE MY SOUL TO JHONEN!" Send letters to the Slave Labor address, or (and please do be civil here) send e-mail to Mr.Eff@atlantis-bbs.com. Thanks, you-know-who, for sending me that stinking, dead seahorse. I dedicate this issue to ME, because everyone else always goes away. I shall go now. And remember, people...SMILE UNTIL YOU STOP

JHONEN V. 4:15 A.M.

Johnny the Homicidal Maniac #3 - Fourth Printing September 1998 • Published by SLG Publishing, 325 South First Street, Suite 301, San Jose, CA 95113. JTHM and all related life affirming heart toasties are ™ & © 1998 Jhonen Vasquez. No part of this publication may be reproduced mechanically or electronically, except for purposes of review, and/or spreading of the love, without the written permission of Jhonen Vasquez and SLG Publishing. Call 1-800-866-8929 for our FREE catalog or e-mail us at slgorders@aol.com. E-mail Jhonen at organizm@earthlink.net. Printed in Canada (I still haven't been there, but I did take a walk in my backyard. It wasn't the same.)

LUBRICANT. BUY A COPY OF DIMENSION X'S ANTHOLOGY!!!

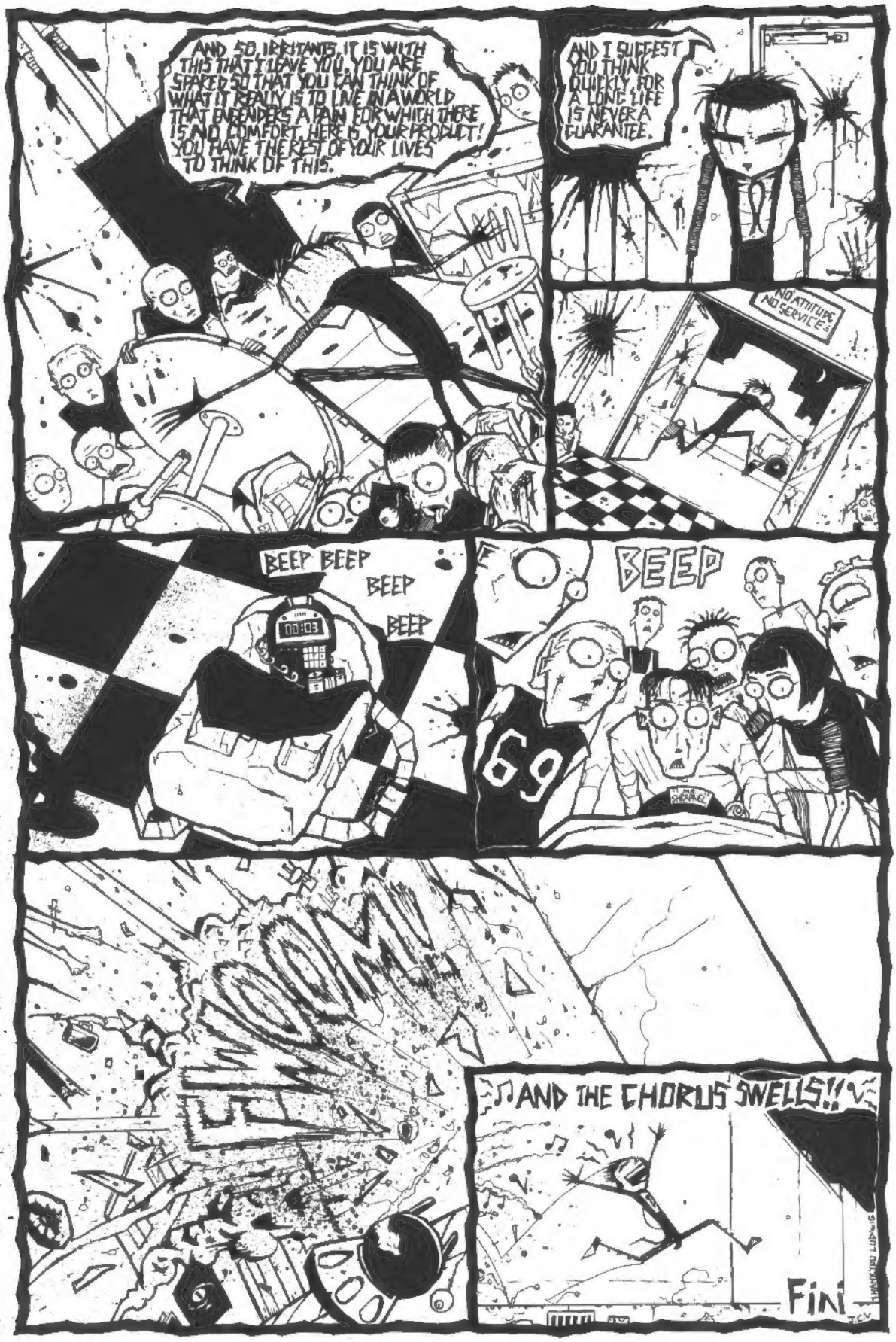
READ THE BOOK. BUY THE VIDEOGAME. EAT THE CEREAL. TRY JOHNNY THE SPERMICIDE


ED
JOHNNY the HOMICIDAL MANIAC
I MISS YOUR SMILE, NNY.
WHAT IS THERE TO SMILE ABOUT?
SO MUCH - IT'S ALL IN THE PERCEPTION, FRIEND - AND I AM YOUR FRIEND, NOT LIKE THAT DEPRESSING PIECE OF STYROFOAM YOU'VE BEEN LISTENING TO SO MUCH.
YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME TO ENJOY THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING? TO ENJOY THE LOSS OF FRIENDS, OF COMFORT? I'M SORRY, BUT I FAIL TO SEE THE FUN IN BEING LONELY ALL THE TIME. AND, YOU KNOW, YOU'RE JUST A PIECE OF STYRO FOAM, TOO.
YES, BUT I'M YOUR FRIEND.
HMM...
YOU'VE LOST FOCUS ON YOURSELF, LOST TOO MUCH STRENGTH TO THINGS YOU FELT AFFECTION FOR, PAID TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO PEOPLE YOU KNEW WOULD DISAPPOINT. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY ARE!! DON'T EXPECT ANYTHING BUT NASTY IRRITATION FROM ANYONE YOU DIDN'T CREATE.
MAYBE. WELL, YES, THIS MOOD HAS GROWN PRETENTIOUSLY HEAVY. MAYBE I SHOULD JUST TRY TO ENJOY THINGS.
YES!! DO EXACTLY THAT! YOU'RE ALIVE FOR NOW! WHY WASTE YOUR EXISTENCE MIMICKING THE DEAD!? SO ENJOY!!
YES. BUT YOU KNOW, I'LL ONLY GO BACK TO MY PREVIOUS MOOD, EVENTUALLY, IT ALWAYS HAPPENS LIKE THAT.
WELL, HURRY THEN!! PLAY WHILE YOU CAN STILL APPRECIATE IT!!
I'M SMILING ALREADY.
OKAY! I THINK I'LL GO OUT! THAT SHOULD BE INTERESTING. YES. IN FACT....
KEEP OFF! IT'S IMPOLITE TO WALK ON THE DEAD.
???
WHEE!!

LISTENING TO ODE TO JOY
CAFE le PRICK
HEY, DO YOU HAVE A CIGARETTE?
NO, I DON'T SMOKE.
DID YOU HEAR THAT? PUSSIES DON'T SMOKE.
EVEN WITH HEADPHONES, THE HIGHLY SUSCEPTIVE ASSHOLE DETECTING GLAND FUNCTIONS
I WAS JUST GOING TO PASS THIS PLACE BY, IN FAVOR OF THE DANCE-CLUB UP THE STREET. I'LL DO THE CLUB TOMORROW.
DUH
FRESH BAKED DAILY
TIPS
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
I AM PRESENTLY UNSURE AS TO HOW TO SEPARATE THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE FED MY GROWING DISTASTE FOR MANKIND, FROM THOSE WHO, THUS FAR, HAVE NOT.
HOWEVER, IT IS WITH FAR MORE CERTAINTY THAT I KNOW SUCH A PROBLEM...
WILL NOT BE FACTORED IN TO WHAT I WILL SHARE WITH ALL OF YOU, HERE, TONIGHT.

YOU TRIED TO TRIP ME ONCE!!
OH, DEAR!
BAMB LOOD
YOUR LAZY EYE DISTURBS ME!!!
OH MY!
I HATE YOUR TIE!!
HORRID!!
QUIT TRYING TO BRING BACK BELLBOTTOMS!
YOU THOUGHT I WAS RUDE TO YOU SO YOU TOLD YOUR BOYFRIEND TO BEAT ME UP!!
YOU BITCH ABOUT EQUAL TREATMENT AS A HUMAN BEING, BUT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS LAUGH AT ME FOR THE WAY I LOOK!
A MOUTHFUL!!
BOMM BOM
SMILES, EVERYBODY! SMILES!!
YOU REACTED TO VERBAL ABUSE BY DEGENERATING INTO A SUBMISSIVE DORK!!
Excessive Violence is Funny, No?
Beethoven Generally Has This Effect
BLOW YOUR NOSE, YOU PIG!!
UM.. COULD SOMEBODY GIVE ME SOME TOILET PAPER!?!

YOU SHOULDVE CHECKED BEFORE YOU WENT!!!
SOMEBODY PUT SHIT IN MY PANTS!!
BOO!
PANT PANT PANT
LOOK, HE'S STOPPING!!
MAYBE HE'S REALIZING THE HORRORS HES JUST COMMITTED!!!
NO...NO, THE CD'S SKIPPING... WAIT...WAIT...OKAY, THERE IT GOES.
EVEN WITH SHOCK PROTECTION!!
WHAK!!
YOU THINK YOU'RE COOL BECAUSE YOU WORK AT A CAFE!!
COFFEE BUZZ!!
YOU HAVE COOTIES!!
HEH..NO I JUST KID.


AND SO, IRRITANTS, IT IS WITH THIS THAT I LEAVE YOU. YOU ARE SPARED SO THAT YOU CAN THINK OF WHAT IT REALLY IS TO LIVE IN A WORLD THAT BEFRIENDS A PAIN FOR WHICH THERE IS NO COMFORT. HERE IS YOUR PRODUCT! YOU HAVE THE REST OF YOUR LIVES TO THINK OF THIS.
AND I SUGGEST YOU THINK QUICKLY, FOR A LONG LIFE IS NEVER A GUARANTEE.
NO ATTITUDE NO SERVICE
BEEP BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
00:03
BEEP
69
♫AND THE CHORUS SWELLS!!♫
Fini

9/95

YOU COULD NEVER COMPREHEND WHAT IT IS TO BE...

WOBBLY HEADED BOB

by J.D.V

SIGH.

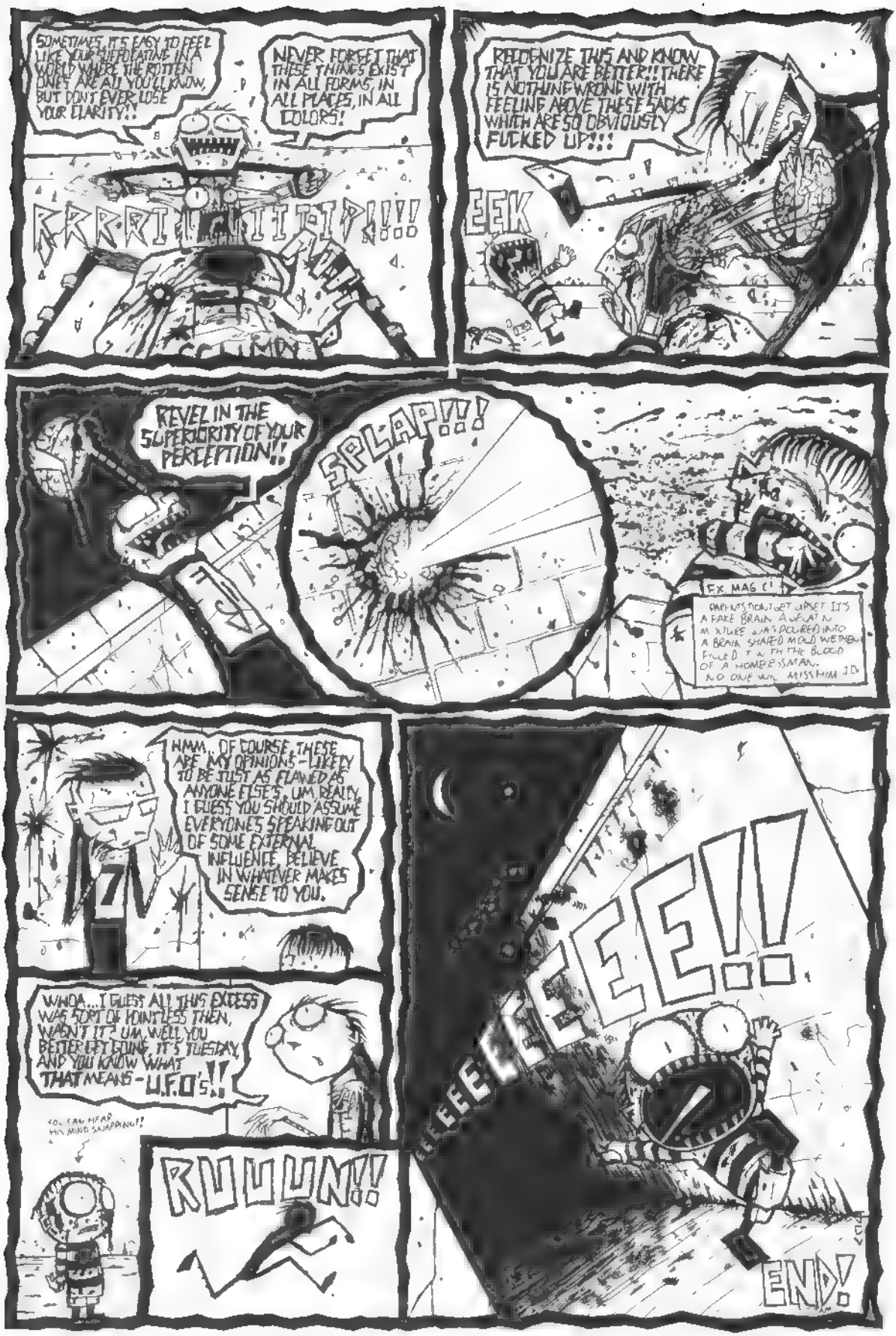
PLEASE ADMIT THAT YOU ARE GROSSLY DELUDED IMBECILES. ONLY THEN CAN I HELP YOU. — W.H.B

HOW STRANGE
I SEEM TO BE...
HAPPY.
YES. THERE IS A GENUINE CONTENTMENT RESIDING IN MY FREAKISHLY EVOLVED HEAD!
FREEDOM!
FREEDOM TO ENJOY WHAT IS TO BE ENJOYED
THE ADVENT OF A WHOLE NEW OUTLOOK
THE QUIET ACCEPTANCE OF A FLAWED REALITY.
I MUST CATCH UP ON SO MUCH! OH. YES!!
UM.. MR. BOB! IS THAT REALLY YOU? YOU SOUND SO WEIRD, AND YOU'RE.... SMILING! ARE YOU SICK?
HELLO.
NO! I'M FEELING BETTER! BUT NOT SUPERIOR BETTER - JUST HAPPY! AND GLAD TO HAVE YOUR COMPANN!!
WANNA GO ROLL DOWN THE HILLS?!
NO LONGER DO I FEEL ISOLATED IN SPECIALITY, FOR WE ALL POSSESS A UNIQUE BEAUTY!! KNOW THIS NOW, BUT I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW THIS HAPPENED!!
WOW!! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THIS BEAUTIFUL SUNSET!! WHY, I KNOW EVERY TIME I SEE IT IT MAKES IT EASY FOR ME TO THINK ABOUT ALL OF THE GOOD THINGS IN LIFE!
LIKE... UNDYING FRIENDSHIP, HOPE FOR WORLD PEACE, THE POTENTIAL OF CHILDREN, AND, YES!! TRUE LOVE!!
MY GOD YOU'RE STUPID.
WHEEE!!
J.D.V

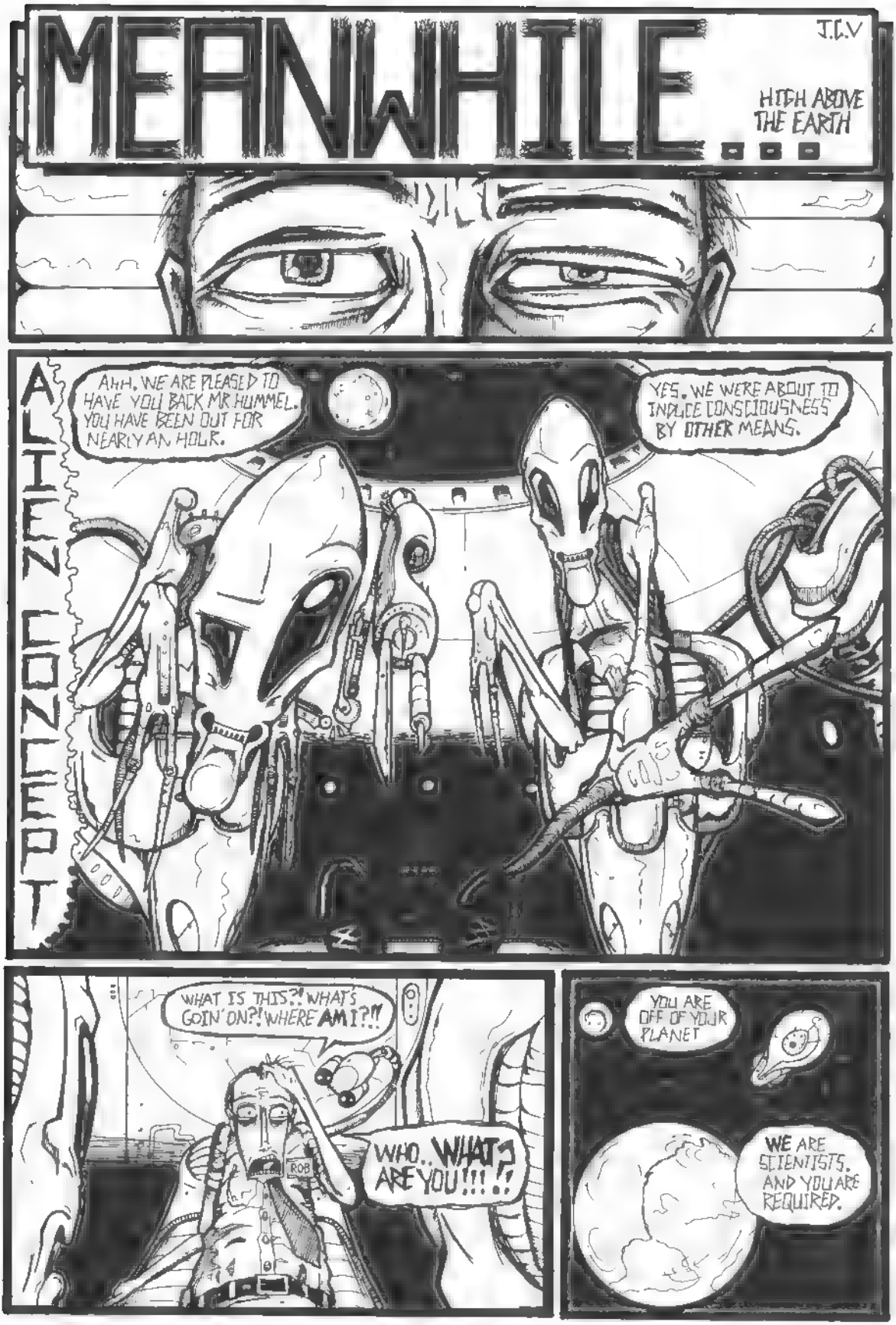
TTHM
by T.T.V 95
A BAD PERSON
SUCH A LOVELY SMILE!
MALL
MOMMY!
REGAIN MARCUS
SEAR
COMICS THAT START WITH X
MOMMY.
MAZY
HELLO, LITTLE BOY. YOU LOOK LOST. ARE YOU LOST?
SCUMBY
UM... MY MOM- I CAN'T FIND MY MOM, AND THIS PLACE IS SCARY! EVERYONE HAS BAGS. WHAT'S IN ALL THOSE BAGS?!! SQUEEEEE!!!
WHOA CALM DOWN KID. I'LL HELP YOU- I KNOW WHERE YOUR MOM IS. YEAH I KNOW WHERE SHE IS.

UMM... I DON'T... I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO STRANGERS... OR,...
OH, SURE YOU CAN, KID! NOT EVERYONE'S A BAD PERSON. COME ON, I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR MOM.
RESTROOMS
I THINK SHE'S BACK HERE. YEAH, SHE'S BACK HERE.
EXIT
FIRE EXIT ONLY
DO NOT ENTER
HMMM... SHE'LL BE ALONG IN A LITTLE WHILE SHE TOLD ME SHE'D BE HERE. YEAH, WE'LL JUST WAIT.
MMM... WELL SINCE I HELPED YOU, DON'T YOU WANT TO DO SOMETHING NICE FOR ME?? HUH, KID? SOMETHING WHILE WE WAIT FOR YOUR MOM?
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES, AND STAY QUIET, OKAY? OKAY, LITTLE BOY?
TODD.
WHAT?! I DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW YOUR NAME. WHY DID YOU HAVE TO TELL ME YOUR NAME?!!
SLAM!
TODD? I LIKE "SQUEE" BETTER.
UUUUNGH...

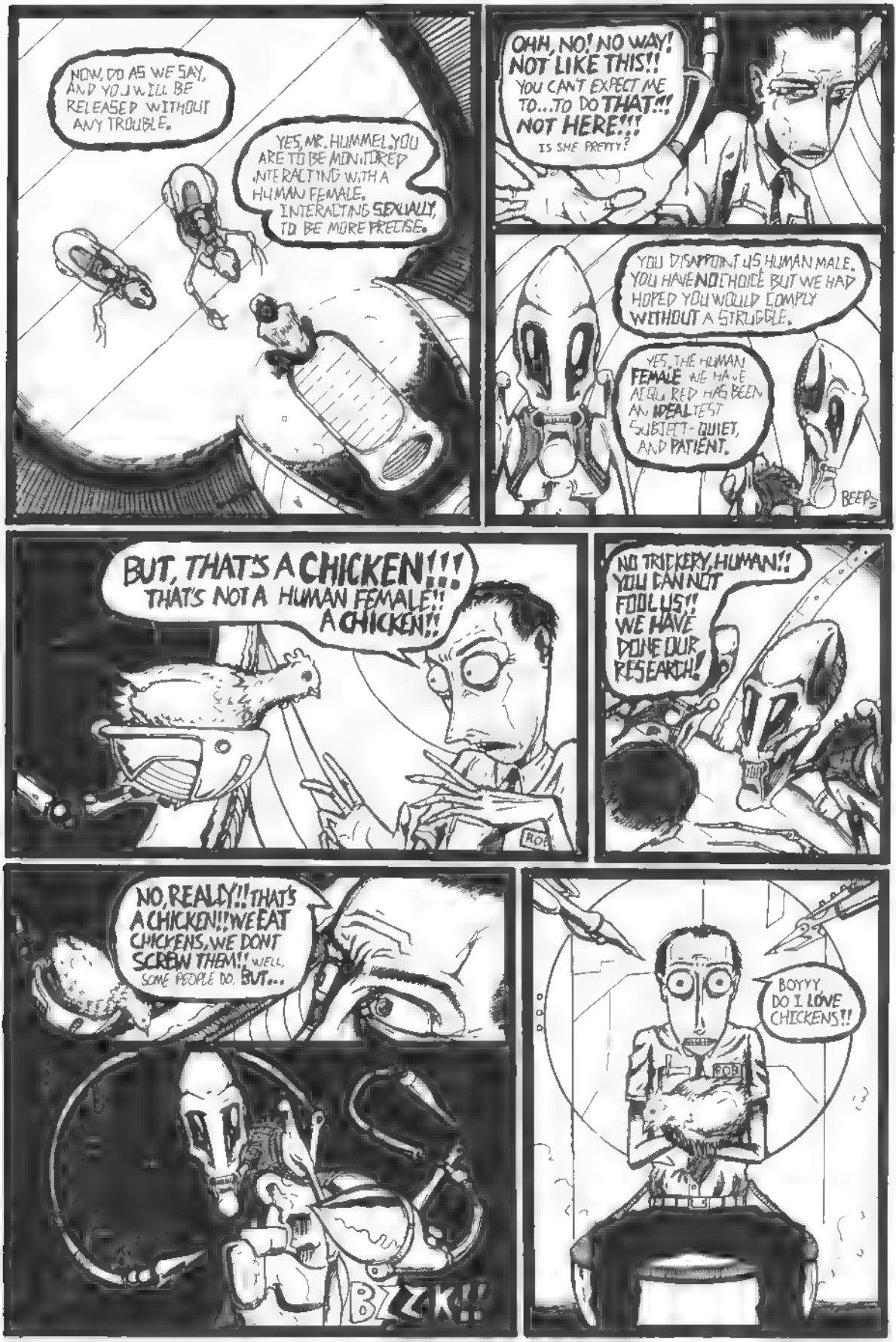
AAH, AREN'T MALLS REVOLTING PLACES? I CAME HERE TO DO SOME "EXPRESSING" ON THAT POINT WHEN I SAW YOU AND YOUR MOM. YOU KNOW, SQUEE, NOT TO OFFEND, BUT IT SEEMS YOUR PARENTS AREN'T EXACTLY ADEPT AT THE WHOLE "CARING" THING.
BUH..
AND IT'S YOUR PARENTS WHO SHOULD BE TEACHING YOU THESE THINGS, BUT... WELL I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK THAT THIS PIECE OF SHIT IS ANYTHING OTHER THAN A PATHETIC, HUMAN DEFECT. NOTHING MORE.
BLACK BAG
NOT A MONSTER. NOT A BOGEYMAN. NOTHING BUT ANOTHER REASON TO FEEL BETTER ABOUT YOURSELF. UNDERSTAND THAT IT'S JUST A PERSON - NOT WORTH DEVOTING ANY NIGHTMARES TO.
ZZIP!
OBSERVE, AND I'LL PROVE IT.
LOL!
YOU FLAW. AT LEAST I'M UNDER THE DELUSION OF DOING SOMETHING PRODUCTIVE.
UGH.
INSERT SOUND EFFECT
SEE!! BONES AND TISSUE, TUBES AND FAT!! ALL SUSTAINED BY BLOOD. NOTHING MORE THAN A POORLY TENDED MACHINE. AND LOOK!!
BLOOD!
IT HAS A BRAIN!! FUELED BY THE BLOOD THAT RACES HEAVILY IN TIMES OF GROTESQUELY HEIGHTENED DESIRES AND VICES!! YOU CAN SEE THE MATTER AND FEEL THE SUBSTANCE, BUT EYES AND HANDS ARE USELESS
KRIK
FOR SENSING THE ROT AND FILTH OF IDEAS THAT DRIP FROM THESE THINGS!!
TWO SPECIES UNDER ONE NAME - HUMAN - SEPARATED ONLY BY THE WORKINGS OF THEIR MINDS. THIS ONE IS HUMAN ONLY IN APPEARANCE!! A CLEVER DISGUISE FOR A SIMPLE ANIMAL. THE REAL HUMANS ARE HARDER TO FIND.
EEEEEE
EEEEEEK!!
SWAP!
KRACKLE!
YOU'RE THINKING "POP NOW AFTER YOU."
*CONTINUITY ERROR!


SOMETIMES, IT'S EASY TO FEEL LIKE YOUR HUFFOLATING IN A WORLD WHERE THE ROTTEN ONES ARE ALL YOU'LL KNOW, BUT DON'T EVER LOSE YOUR CLARITY!!
NEVER FORGET THAT THESE THINGS EXIST IN ALL FORMS, IN ALL PLACES, IN ALL COLORS!
RRRRIIIIP!!!
RECOGNIZE THIS AND KNOW THAT YOU ARE BETTER!! THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH FEELING ABOVE THESE SACKS WHICH ARE SO OBVIOUSLY FUCKED UP!!!
EEK
REVEL IN THE SUPERIORITY OF YOUR PERCEPTION!!
SPLAP!!!
FX MAG (
HMM.. OF COURSE, THESE ARE MY OPINIONS - LIKELY TO BE JUST AS FLAWED AS ANYONE ELSE'S. UM, REALLY, I GUESS YOU SHOULD ASSUME EVERYONE'S SPEAKING OUT OF SOME EXTERNAL INFLUENCE, BELIEVE IN WHATEVER MAKES SENSE TO YOU.
WHOA... I GUESS ALL THIS EXCESS WAS SORT OF POINTLESS THEN, WASN'T IT? UM, WELL YOU BETTER GET GOING, IT'S TUESDAY, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS - U.F.O's!!
YOU FAT HEAD HIS MIND SNAPPING!!
RUUUN!!
EEEEEEEEEE!!
END!

Johnny the HOMICIDAL MANIAC
by J.D.V
OH! AND THIS IS THE PART THAT REALLY GETS ME!! HEE! HEE!
OKAY, SO I HAVE HER STRAPPED IN JUST LIKE THIS. AND SHE'S CRYING, DOING THIS FREAT "LET'S BE RATIONAL" ROUTINE!
I WAITED UNTIL SHE WAS AT HER MOST FRANTIC, AND, EH HEH!! AND...
I STARTED THE MOTOR!! BUT THE STRAP AROUND HER HEAD WAS TOO TIGHT!! THE STRAPS WERE ONLY SUPPOSED TO CUT OFF BLOOD CIRCULATION. BUT.. giggle.. BUT...
BUT IT WAS SO TIGHT IT JUST CLAMPED HARD AROUND HER SKULL! YOU COULD HEAR IT CRACKLING LIKE OLD WOOD!
AND SHE'S SCREAMING!! AND SHE STARTS CURSING ME, AND TELLS ME SHE WON'T GIVE ME THE SATISFACTION OF HEARING HER SUFFER!! AND.. HAH! HOO!! HAH!!.. AND..
JUST AS SHE DOES QUIET, TRYING TO BE SO STOIC,... HER EYES SHOOT OUT OF HER HEAD!! AND SHE JUST SCREEEAMS!! HA! HA! HEEEAH HAHAAHA!
HA! HEH! HEH. HAAAAH.
WHAT'S WRONG? YOU DON'T THINK THAT'S FUNNY?
I AM A GOOD PERSON
I DON'T LIKE VIOLENCE
I DON'T LIKE CRUELTY
I DON'T LIKE SUFFERING
I DON'T LIKE PAIN
I DON'T LIKE DEATH
I DON'T LIKE MURDER
I DON'T LIKE KILLING
I DON'T LIKE HOMICIDAL MANIACS
I DON'T LIKE JOHNNY THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC


MEANWHILE...
T.L.V
HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH
ALIEN CONCEPT
AHH. WE ARE PLEASED TO HAVE YOU BACK MR HUMMEL. YOU HAVE BEEN OUT FOR NEARLY AN HOUR.
YES. WE WERE ABOUT TO INDUCE CONSCIOUSNESS BY OTHER MEANS.
WHAT IS THIS?! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?! WHERE AM I?!!
ROB
WHO.. WHAT ARE YOU!!!
YOU ARE OFF OF YOUR PLANET
WE ARE SCIENTISTS. AND YOU ARE REQUIRED.

REQUIRED?! FOR WHAT? WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO TO ME?!
PLEASE MR HUMMEL, WE DO NOT WISH TO CAUSE YOU ANY DISTRESS. AS WE HAVE SAID, WE ARE SCIENTISTS, AND WE ARE STUDYING HUMAN SEXUAL BEHAVIOR. FOR THIS YOU ARE REQUIRED; NOT YOU, SPECIFICALLY, BUT A MALE OF THE SPECIES.
BUT WHY? I THOUGHT YOU GUYS'VE BEEN COMING HERE FOR A LONG TIME, NOW.
ALL THOSE UFO'S ABDUCTING PEOPLE, SHOULDN'T YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE THINGS BY NOW?
THOSE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME OTHER ALIENS.
YES, WE ARE NEW HERE AND MUST COMPILE THIS BASIC INFORMATION FOR FUTURE STUDY.
COULDN'T YOU JUST SPY THROUGH PEOPLES WINDOWS OR SOMETHING? I MEAN, IT WOULDN'T BE HARD TO CATCH THEM AT IT; THEY DO IT ALL THE TIME.
OH NO, NO. WE NEED TO MONITOR IT IN A CONTROLLED ENVIRONMENT. WE HAVE SPECIAL SENSORY EQUIPMENT HERE TO BETTER GATHER DATA.
I'M A MANAGER AT K-MART!! THEY MAKE ME WEAR THIS! I THINK YOU GUYS'VE GOTTEN SOME BAD INFORMATION!!!!
YOU ACCUSE US OF INCOMPETENCE? WE ARE A SUPERIOR RACE! WE MAKE NO MISTAKES!! DO NOT ANGER US OR WE SHALL REMOVE ALL BUT ONE OF YOUR HEARTS!


NOW, DO AS WE SAY, AND YOU WILL BE RELEASED WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE.
YES, MR. HUMMEL, YOU ARE TO BE MONITORED INTERACTING WITH A HUMAN FEMALE. INTERACTING SEXUALLY, TO BE MORE PRECISE.
OHH, NO! NO WAY! NOT LIKE THIS!! YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO...TO DO THAT!!! NOT HERE!!! IS SHE PRETTY?
YOU DISAPPOINT US HUMAN MALE. YOU HAVE NO CHOICE BUT WE HAD HOPED YOU WOULD COMPLY WITHOUT A STRUGGLE.
YES, THE HUMAN FEMALE WE HAVE ACQUIRED HAS BEEN AN IDEAL TEST SUBJECT- QUIET, AND PATIENT.
BEEP
BUT, THAT'S A CHICKEN!!! THAT'S NOT A HUMAN FEMALE!! A CHICKEN!!
NO TRICKERY, HUMAN!! YOU CAN NOT FOOL US!! WE HAVE DONE OUR RESEARCH!
NO, REALLY!! THAT'S A CHICKEN!! WE EAT CHICKENS, WE DON'T SCREW THEM!! WELL, SOME PEOPLE DO. BUT...
BZZK!!
BOYYY, DO I LOVE CHICKENS!!

UM, CAN I, AT LEAST, HAVE A LITTLE PRIVACY?
VERY WELL. OUR SENSORS WILL RECORD ANYHOW.
BOK!
ZZZZSLAM!!!
HUFF.. HF..
HRRR.. HUF..
BOK! BOK!
BUK-BOK! BOK-BOK!
BUK! BUK!
BUK! BOK!
BUK-BO-O-O-CK!!
AND, THAT, KIDS, IS HOW I MET YOUR MOTHER.
END

JOHNNY the YOU-KNOW-WHAT!
JLV
MAN! COULD YOU BELIEVE THAT GUY SITTING ALONE IN FRONT OF US?! GOD! HE MUST'VE TOLD US TO BE QUIET LIKE TEN TIMES! WE WERE PROBABLY DISTURBING HIS MASTURBATION, OR SOMETHING.
MAYBE HE WAS JUST TRYING TO WATCH THE MOVIE.
KAFKA
MIDNIGHT SCREWING
FUCK THAT MOVIE! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TOLD ME TO WATCH THAT?! NONE OF THAT EVEN HAPPENED TO HIM IN REAL LIFE! I WAS FALLING ASLEEP! UGH WE COULD'VE RENTED THE CROW!
PARKING
IS THAT WHY YOU KEPT KICKING THE BACK OF THAT GUY'S CHAIR - TO STAY AWAKE?
CRAPPY
PLAYING WITH SHITTY
AT THE TINY, SMOKY STINKY CLUB
UMON TESS, HE WAS A DORK!! HE WAS WATCHING A MOVIE ALONE ON A SATURDAY NIGHT!! THE WAY HE KEPT BITCHING AND CRYING, IT'S NO WONDER HE WAS ALONE! I BET HE WOULD'VE CRIED IF I PUSHED HIM AROUND JUST A LITTLE!!
DILLON? WHY IS IT WHENEVER WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT BEING DISCRIMINATED BY PEOPLE FOR THE WAY WE LOOK WE MAKE FUN OF OTHER PEOPLE? I MEAN, WHAT MAKES YOU ANY DIFFERENT FROM THOSE JOCK HOLES WHO WERE LAUGHING AT YOUR HAIR THAT ONE TIME?
IT'S NOT LIKE WE TALK ABOUT ANYONE IMPORTANT, SOME PEOPLE JUST ASK FOR IT - LIKE THAT LITTLE SHIT IN THE THEATER. BESIDES, IF WE TALKED ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE, WE MIGHT EXPOSE THE FACT THAT MUST OF OUR ARROGANCE IS BASED ON EXPLOITING A FASHIONABLE ALIENATION, RATHER THAN ON ANYTHING SUBSTANTIAL.
OH YEAH.
BERIE MOMENT OF CLARITY
HEY! LOOK AT THAT FAT GIRL!!
OH MY GOD! AND SHE MUST THINK SHE'S SO COOL CUZ SHE'S WEARING A BRAND NEW NINE INCH HEELS SHIRT THAT SHE PROBABLY JUST BOUGHT AT THE MALL. MAN, I USED TO SEE THEM WHEN THEY PLAYED IN THE CLUBS! NOW EVERYONE THINKS THEY'RE THE BIGGEST FAN!
HEY, THE BIGGEST FAN I'VE SEEN, HEH HEH!!
MY GAWD! D'D YOU SEE THAT G...ITS HAIR?
NH
THAT GUY IN THE THEATER - DID YOU SEE HIS BOOTS? PROBABLY SAW THEM IN A VIDEO AND BOUGHT SOME, THINKING THEY'D MAKE HIM LOOK SPECIAL. JUST ANOTHER DORK TRYING TO BE SOMETHING THEY'RE NOT.
EXIT
PARKING LOT A
MMM...

I DUNNO, I KIND OF LIKED THOSE BOOTS. I WONDER WHERE HE GOT THEM?
COME ON! DON'T BE STUPID!!
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL AGREE WITH YOU CUZ YOU'RE IN A BAND AND I WANT YOU TO LIKE ME.
LET'S GO TO A CAFE AND LOOK LIKE WE DON'T WANNA BE THERE.
BAND
I DON'T LIKE COF...
TZZ
TZZZ!
I'VE HAD SUCH A NICE WEEK UP UNTIL HEARING YOUR VOICE ALL THROUGHOUT THAT MOVIE, WHICH I LOVE. SO LET'S TURN THIS SITUATION INTO A HAPPY THING!! I SUGGEST YOU PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR SOME INTENSE FUN.
NAIDS
YOU'RE A REAL ASSHOLE, YOU KNOW THAT?
NIH
END
INSERT SINISTER LAUGHTER

PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT
MEET SARAH.
SHE'S A SOPHOMORE IN HIGHSCHOOL.
SHE'S ALSO A MOTHER.
GOO
I GOT PREGNANT WHEN I WAS 15. I THOUGHT I WAS SMART ENOUGH TO HANDLE IT. BUT MY PARENTS KICKED ME OUT, AND NOW I LIVE WITH MY BOYFRIEND.
WE LIVE IN A LITTLE APARTMENT, AND WE HARDLY HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR IT. MY BOYFRIEND HAS A JOB, BUT IT DOESN'T PAY MUCH, AND SOMETIMES, HE DOESN'T COME HOME. USUALLY, IT'S JUST ME AND THE BABY.
THERE'S NO ONE ELSE TO WATCH THE BABY, SO I HAD TO GIVE UP CHEERLEADING, AND SCHOOL ALTOGETHER. MY PARENTS WON'T SPEAK TO ME, AND WE REALLY NEED MONEY. THERE'S NOT ENOUGH FOR FOOD, AND WE GET SO HUNGRY.
IT'S SO HARD TO THINK STRAIGHT WHEN YOU'RE SO COLD AND HUNGRY. I'M GONNA HAVE TO GET A JOB, TOO, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW. I JUST DON'T KNOW.
YAWNN
SOMETIMES, THINGS GET PRETTY BAD.
GRUMFF
I GUESS I WASN'T AS SMART AS I "MMDF" THOUGHT I WAS. I'D DO IT ALL DIFFERENTLY, IF I COULD "GRMF".
WEH WEH
PAID FOR BY THE COUNCIL FOR PEOPLE WHO ARE SICK OF SEEING MORE PEOPLE
JTV

JOHNNY the SUICIDAL MANIAC
J.T.V.
YOU SEEM TO BE ENJOYING YOURSELF.
DEAR DIARY,
QUIT IT.
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH A GENUINE SMILE. I AM ENJOYING MYSELF, AND I'M SICK OF HEARING YOU TELL ME WHY I SHOULD BE UNHAPPY, AND THAT I SHOULD KILL MYSELF.
FUCK
YOU'RE JUST PLAIN SICK, JOHNNY. YOU'RE DOING NOTHING TO BE PROUD OF. YOU'VE DONE HIDEOUS THINGS, BUT FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS. CAN'T YOU FEEL IT IN YOU?! CAN'T YOU FEEL THAT YOU'VE JUST BECOME YET ANOTHER ONE OF THE THINGS THAT MAKE THE WORLD SO VILE!!! YOU'VE LOST SIGHT OF THE TRUTH!!!
WHAT TRUTH?
THAT THE WORLD IS DEGRADING AND IT LAUGHS AS YOU DIVE IN TO ITS FILTH. YOU GIVE IN TO ITS INFLUENCE, AND YOU GIVE IT STRENGTH. YOU ARE SICK TO SMILE AT THE LOSS OF YOUR OWN BETTER JUDGEMENT!! STOP THIS DECLINE.
KILL MYSELF? OH, PLEASE!! IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN! TIME AND TIME AGAIN, I'VE TRIED, AND IT NEVER HAPPENS!! I CAN'T DIE!!! IT WON'T HAPPEN.
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT SOMETHING WON'T ALLOW IT TO HAPPEN.
SOMETHING ALWAYS INTERVENES! AND, YES, I HAVE DONE HORRIBLE THINGS, BUT HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED THAT I NEVER GET CAUGHT?! EXPLAIN THAT!! ON A CROWDED STREET, I COULD DRAIN A FLOWER VENDOR OF ALL HIS BLOOD, AND NOT GET CAUGHT!! PEOPLE WOULD STREAM AND VOMIT, AND YET, SOMEHOW, I WOULD WALK AWAY UNSTAINED.
I COULD DO THAT!!
OH, WAIT... I DID DO THAT!!
AND HERE I AM, TALKING TO YOU, INSTEAD OF SITTING IN A PADDED CELL,! I CAN'T DIE!! I CAN'T BE CAUGHT!!
SO IF I MUST LIVE, I WOULD PREFER TO ENJOY IT, RATHER THAN WASTE MY TIME FIGURING OUT A WAY TO END IT ALL.
IT'LL HAPPEN
JUST KEEP AT IT.

YOUR NOISE IS ANNOYING, D-BOY. YOU'RE JEALOUS THAT NNY IS OVER TO MY SIDE NOW.
YOU ARE NOTHING MORE THAN AN OUTHOUSE TO HIM, MR. EFF, WHEREAS I AM HIS HOME. HE WILL RETURN, AND WHEN HE DOES, THAT WILL BE THE END OF IT.
SHORTSIGHTED MITE!! JUST A LITTLE LONGER AND WE WON'T EVEN NEED HIM ANY MORE. LEAVE HIM ALONE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, EFF?? YOU THINK I'M BEING MANIPULATED BY SOMETHING??
YOU THINK THAT THE ONLY THING KEEPING THIS REALITY FROM COLLAPSING IS MY AWARENESS OF IT? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
YOU KNOW, THE IDEA THAT A THING EXISTS SOLELY TO BE THE ANCHOR POINT FOR ALL KNOWN THINGS.. THE OLD THING ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS TO THE WORLD WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES!!
DOES THE LIGHT EVEN EXIST ANYMORE WHEN THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR IS SHUT?!
SO, WHAT IF IT WAS TRUE?! BUT ONLY FOR A FEW PEOPLE!! IF ONLY FOR ME!! YOU'VE SEEN IT!! I DON'T DIE!!
PERHAPS. WHATEVER, AS LONG AS YOU'RE NOT THINKING OF KILLING YOURSELF.
NNY!! DON'T LISTEN TO THEM!! THEY'RE USING YOU! THEY HATE EACH OTHER, BUT THEY'RE BOTH USING YOU!!

THEY'RE NOT WHAT YOU THINK THEY ARE ANYMORE, BUT THEY WANT YOU TO THINK THEY ARE!! THEIR WORDS AREN'T COMING FROM INSIDE OF YOU ANYMORE!, THEY'RE EVEN BEGINNING TO GROW APART FROM WHATEVER CONTROLS THEM NOW!! AND WHATEVER'S BEHIND THEM IS JUST MANIPULATING YOU.. I'M THE ONLY ONE THAT'S STILL A PART OF YOU!!
SHUT UP!!
SILENCE!
POISONING OUR BOY'S MIND WITH YOUR SHIT!! YOU OFFEND ME!!!
RRRRRRIIIIPP!!
I DON'T REMEMBER YOU EVER MOVING AROUND LIKE THAT.
YES WELL THE RABBIT PROVOKED US.
MANIPULATED!! HAH! EVENTS HAVE SHOWN ME ONLY ONE THING - I AM UNTOUCHABLE! EXISTING WITHIN THE REALM! EXISTING AS THE REALM!! NEED FURTHER PROOF?! WATCH! THIS!.
ZZZT
NOOOOOOO
EXACTLY!! I NO DIE!!
HEE HEE!
BZZT BZZT
I'VE SET THIS THING SO THAT IT COULD KILL A WHALE IN SECONDS. NOT THAT I'D KILL A WHALE. I SHALL JAM IT STRAIGHT INTO MY HEAD!!! NEAT, HUH?
ZZZZZZZZZZ

STILL ALIVE!!
STRAIGHT TO THE BRAIN!!
AND I STILL LIVE! EXPLAIN THAT!
THE BATTERY IS DEAD!! YOU FORGOT TO RECHARGE IT AFTER STUNNING THAT CHEERLEEDING SQUAD.
AHH! YOU SEE!! SOMETHING MADE ME FORGET! JUST MORE PROOF! I WAS PERFECTLY WILLING TO FRY MY HEAD, BUT SOMETHING PREVENTED THAT!
TRY SOMETHING ELSE!! PUT YOUR HEAD IN THE TRASH COMPACTOR!
THAT SHOULD WORK!
FUCK
I AM UNSTOPPABLE!! HOOOWAAHAHAAAA HAH! HAH!! HEH. UH...
UM, HOW COME YOU'RE NOT MOVING AROUND ANYMORE?
KRAHAHAHA
WE CAN'T MOVE AROUND- WE'RE MADE OF STYROFOAM.
OH, OKAY. WHERE WAS I? OH, YES....
DADDY
FUCK
END

HAPPY NOODLE BOY
I THOUGHT IT WERE A CHIGGER, BUT IT WERENT NO CHIGGER!! SPOOKY!! SO I RAN! BUT IT WERE... HEY!! YOU'RE NOT MY DAD!!!
HE WAS A GOOD MAN. A STRONG MAN WHO WAS GOOD. YEP. HE WAS...
RESTY PINES CEMETARY
NOT INVITED
RESTY PINES CEMETARY
GOOD. GOOD, GOOD. STRONG STRONG. STRONG. HE WAS GOOD. AND STRONG. GOOD
WAAAIT!! THIS MAN IS NOT DEAD!! STOP!!! OH, THE HORROR!! THE FUNKY HORROR!!
STRICKEN WITH A MALADY THAT MIMICKS DEATH!! HOLY DIGSHIT, BATMAN!!
GASP!
GASP!
PSAG!
ATTACKING ALL OUTER PHYSICAL FUNCTIONS!! FOOLING ALL THE STUPIDS!! GARG!! I AM SAYING GAAARG!!
YET, I ALONE CAN HEAR HIS TORTURED SCREAMS!! SCREAMY NOISES!! EEEEEEK!
A SEUTIENT SLAB OF MEAT!!!
CAN'T YOU HEAR HIM!!!
MOMMY! MAKE IT STOP!! MAKE THE SPOOKY STICK-THING STOP!!
DOO DEE DOODEE DOO!!
FUCK YOU, LITTLE FUCKER-FUCKY!! I'M TRYING TO ASSESS THE HAPPY TIME!! GRROOOOG!!
THIS PANEL IS GOING BY SO FAST, YOU WON'T EVEN SEE IT!!
WHEEE!!
WHOOOOOOOSH!!
CHATTING WITH THE NOODLE BOY
SPEAKING ON THE SUBJECT OF CONFORMITY.
THIS ROTTING CONCEPT OF THE UNFATHOMABLE NOSTRIL MYSTIFIES THE FUMING CROTCH OF MY BEING!!! STOP WITH THE MOOING YOU DAMNED CHIHUAHUA! GANGLIA!! RATS EAT BABIES!
YOU HAVE BEEN FOOLED INTO THIS EARLY BURIAL!! YOU MUST HELP HIM!!
OH DEAR! I HAVE MADE SUCH A MISTAK!! FORGIVE ME CARL!! GET MY HUSBAND OUT OF THAT HOLE!! OH, SON!! YOU STILL HAVE A DADDY!! DADDY IS OKAY!!
WOW!
RESCUE FOR YOU! WHOOPEE, AND ALL THAT SHIT!! NO MORE FEAR!! YAHOO!! BLAH! BLAH!
OKAY! OKAY!! I GOT HIM!! NOW WHAT DO I DO?!!
YAY!
NOTHING. HE'S DEAD
HE WAS A GOOD HUSBAND. A FINE FATHER...
NOT INVITED
PEACY PINES CEMETARY
SCRAMBLE THIS WORD: GLORULAR

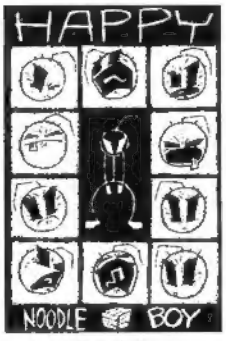
DEAR DIARY,
I KNOW BETTER THAN TO SIMPLY ASSUME A COMPLETE JUSTIFICATION FOR MY ACTIONS,
BUT....
WHAT A WEEK.
WHAT A GREAT FUCKIN' WEEK.

NOISE

Hello. Rather than visit you all telepathically, I shall simply use word-things to convey the madness. I had originally planned to do six issues of JTHM but now, because I need more room for some ideas, I'll be going up to seven!! This, undoubtedly makes you happy, and gives your loins a pleasant, throbbing sensation. For those of you who just can't get enough of me (subtle humor), my Bad Art Collection will be out in April - It's full of horribly rendered, stubby creatures falling off cliffs. JTHM#4 arrives in May, and nobody dies in it, so sales should drop. May also brings Murder Can Be Fun#2,for which I did a cover painting of one of the Little Rascals in a morgue. And, before I had this whole comic book thing going, my work was (and still is) published by a magazine by the name of Carpe Noctem - I painted the back cover for their issue#4, and there's comics in all of the issues. I did some JTHM and Happy Noodle Boy shirts for them. You can contact them at: Carpe Noctem P.O Box 590, Cupertino 95015-0590. Hmm..I still have a little bit of space left. Um...I'll just hit this key until I think of something ********** Have you ever just stared at somebody's head until it exploded?

BLACK THINGS FOR SALE!

FRONT



BACK

FRONT

BACK

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AAAAAGH!!

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